

# THE GOAT

“A” “H Q” “B”



## ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS

MONTHLY CHRONICLE

Entered at the Post Office Dept. Ottawa, Ont., as second class matter.

Published at St. Johns, P.Q.

Yearly Subscription, \$1.50  
Post Paid to all parts of the world



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H.Q.

“B”

ALLIED WITH 1<sup>ST</sup> THE ROYAL DRAGOONS.

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SEPTEMBER, 1933

CAVALRY BARRACKS  
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SPR. S. VEALE

## GOOD BYE

"SOME OF OUR BOYS TOOK THEIR DISCHARGES THIS MONTH."



# Personal & Regimental

Capt. J. Wood and S.S.I. W. A. Aisthorpe, R.C.D., of Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns have returned from Bishopton where the 4th Mounted Brigade commanded by Col. Bradly, were in camp. They reported a very successful training camp and a most excellent sports day held on the 27th when the various Brigade cups and trophies were keenly contested for.

Major V. Hodson and Lt. D. B. Buell, R.C.R. of Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, with 20 other ranks of the Royal Canadian Regiment proceeded to London Ont. during the month where they attended the 50th Anniversary of the Royal Canadian Regiment. We offer the R.C.R.'s our heartiest congratulations.

We heartily congratulate Maj. J. E. A. Tessier, R.C.A.M.C., Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, on his promotion.

Major W. Baty, Capt. S. Bate, and Sgt. R. Harris, were recent visitors to Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, during the month.

We welcome Tpr. R. C. Hackett, to Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, this month.

The Quartermaster General, Brigadier Clyde Caldwell visited Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, on August 24th in connection with the works of relief project 53.

Capt. A. A. Trish, late 11th Hussars and 5th C.M.R. was a recent visitor to Cavalry Barracks St. Johns. Capt. Tritsh used to be a frequent visitor before the war during the time of his residence in Montreal. He is now in business in New York.

We are all very to lose L/Cpl. T. A. Dougherty and Tpr. J. Benton of Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, who are leaving us to resume their activities in civil life. The best of luck and good wishes go with these two from Cavalry Barracks. We hope to see them once in a while in the future.

## St. Johns Horse Show

Sunshine and blue sky greeted a large gallery at the third annual Royal Canadian Dragoons Horse Show held here on Saturday.

The turf on the Polo Ground was in surprisingly good condition considering the fact that a two day deluge had halted early on Saturday morning. The jumping was excellent and the interest of the gallery was very keen. The riding of the N.C.O's and men in the 2nd class of the show was as usual good, the consistent winners, however, carried off the ribbons.

The entries in all classes were numerous, the number of outside exhibitors, was far greater than at our previous shows.

The turnouts of the merchants teams in the special vent was extremely good and we hope to see the same and more numerous entries in next year's show.

The exhibitors included: Mrs. Collin Campbell, St. Hilaire, Que.

Col. and Mrs. T. A. Patterson, St. Hilaire, Que.

Col. Gavin H. Ogilvie, Cartierville, Que.

Major and Mrs. J. Hargreaves, Massawippi, Que.

Miss Marjorie Silcock, Montreal, Que.

Mr. E. S. Mason, Malone, N.Y.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie Cartierville, Que.

Lt.-Col. H. W. Johnston, Montreal, Que.

Lieut. Victor M. Birks, Montreal, Que.

Mr. L. N. Hart, Hudson Heights, Que.

Major S. A. Terroux, St. Lambert, Que.

Lieut. Fordyce, Montreal, Que.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. E. L. Caldwell, St. Johns, Que.

Masters Kenneth and Dick Caldwell, St. Johns, Que.

Major M. H. A. Drury, St. Johns, Que.

Mr. Bill Wood, St. Johns, Que.

Lieut. Larocque, St. Johns, Que.

Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, St.

Johns, Que.

A crowd of eight hundred saw the entire show, Exhibitors and many out of town visitors were guests of the Officers Mess at luncheon.

Class No. 1 Green Hunters, Mrs. C. Campbell 'John Peel' (Mrs. A. T. Patterson) up, Lt. J. H. Larocque on 'Johnny' 2nd; Lt. E. W. H. Berwick, on '36' 3rd; Lt. J. H. Larocque on 'Lady Barbara' 4th.

Class 2—N.C.O's and Troopers jumping, Tpr. Hone, '19' 1st; Tpr. Finlayson '75' 2nd; Tpr. Cornwall on '70' 3rd; Cpl. Quartly on '41' 4th.

Special event, best turned out merchants team, Lebeau 'Riche-lieu Dairy' 1st; L. J. Bissonnette, 'Bakery' 2nd, L. E. Martel, 'Coal Wagon' 3rd; H.E. Chaput, 'Bakery' 4th.

Class 3—Open Jumping, Major M. H. A. Drury, on 'Bertha' 1st; Master Kenneth Caldwell, on 'Golden Melody' 2nd; J. Hargreaves on 'Topover' 3rd; and Lt. J. H. Larocque, on 'Johnny' 4th.

Class 4—Hunt Teams, St. Hilaire Stables; (Mrs. A. T. Patterson and Mr. Jennings up) 1st Montreal Hunt Club, Col. G. L. Ogilvie, Messrs. W. W. Ogilvie, and Hugh Ogilvie up; 2nd E. S. Mason Stables, (Mrs. A. Crooks Mr. E. S. Mason, and Major M. H. A. Drury up, 3rd, Royal Canadian Dragoons, (Lt. Larocque, Lt. Berwick and Major M. H. A. Drury), 4th.

Class 5—Ladies Hunters, Mrs. A. T. Patterson on 'Bachelors' Gold' 1st; E. S. Mason 'Moon Joy' Mrs. A. Crooks up, 2nd; Maj. Drury 'Bertha' (Mrs. A. T. Patterson up) 3rd; W. W. Ogilvie's 'Flying Fox' Mrs. A. T. Patterson up 4th.

Class 6, Green Jumpers, Lt. J. H. Larocque, on 'June' 1st; Maj. M. H. A. Drury on 'Rudygore' 2nd; Master Richard Caldwell, on 'Blanch' 3rd; Lt. J. H. Larocque, on 'Lady Barbara' 4th.

Class 7—Open Hunters, W. W. Ogilvie, 'Flying Fox' with Mrs. A. T. Patterson up, 1st;

Colonel Patterson, on 'Bachelors' Gold' 2nd; Lt. E. W. Berwick, on 'George Washington' 3rd; Master Richard Caldwell on 'Golden Melody' 4th.

Class No. 8 Major M. H. A. Drury on 'Bertha' 1st; Miss Haron 'Lady Jane' 2nd; W. W. Ogilvie on 'Flying Fox, 3rd; Mrs. E. L. Caldwell on 'Spark Plug' 4th.

Class No. 9, Touch and Out—Major M. H. A. Drury on 'Bertha' 1st; Lt. E. W. H. Berwick, on 'George Washington' 2nd; Mrs. A. T. Caterson on 'Bachelor's Gold' 3rd; Lt. J. H. Larocque on 'June' 4th.

Class No. 10, Pair Jumping—Mr. J. Hargreaves and Tpr. Lewis, 'Topover' and 'Peter' 1st; Lt. J. H. Larocque, and Lt. E. W. Berwick, on 'George Washington' and '75' 2nd; Mrs. A. Crooks and E. S. Mason, on 'Fair Chance' and 'Moon Joy' 3rd; Lt. Larocque and Lt. Berwick, on 'June' and 'Silver Tip' 4th.

Judges J. H. Gilmour of Albany, N.Y., and Mrs. Enid Roy of Montreal, Ringmaster, S.S.M. Harding, R.C.D.

A very nasty accident occurred in St. Johns, September 18th, when the car in which L/Cpl. V. Jewkes, his mother and young brother, Peter, all of Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, was truck by a larger car, causing quite a bit of damage to the car and severe cuts and head injuries to Mrs. Jewkes, necessitating her removal to St. Johns hospital in St. Johns. Beyond a severe shaking up and a few scratches the rest of the party were uninjured. We all hope to see Mrs. Jewkes around again soon, none the worse for her unpleasant experience.

The competitions for the Riley Shield was held at St. Lambert, Que., on Sunday September 24th.

The course was much the same as usual including six jumps and all kinds of country ground, the event is neither a race nor a steeple chase, it is intended to illustrate the



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practical problem on active service of getting most out of a mount without leaving his immediate usefulness for subsequent service. The shield was presented before the great war by Lt.-Col. J. J. Riley, 17th Hussars for horsemanship and is open to all officers of mounted units in M.D. No. 4.

The results were:

1st—Lt. E. W. Berwick, R.C.D.

2nd—Lt. V. N. Birks, 17th D. Y.R.C.H.

2nd—Lt. W. W. Goforth, 17th D. Y.R.C.H., tied.

3rd—Lieut. J. H. Larocque R. C.D.

4th—Major S. A. Terroux, 17th D.Y.R.C.H.

The event was judged by Lt.-Col. H. Wyatt Johnston, Lt. Col. E. C. Thurston, V.D., Major M. H. A. Drury, Capt. J. Wood, Capt. C. D. Baker.

The Riley Shield has been won since the war in various years by Major Drury, Capt. Hammond and Capt. Wood, R.C.D.

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On Friday, September 22nd, Lieuts. Larocque and Berwick rode at "Blue Bonnets" in a flat race for the Riley Cup, and again on Saturday the 23rd in a steeple chase for the 17th Hussars Trophy.

These events are open to amateur riders who are Officers on the strength or on the reserve, Lieut. V. N. Birks, 17th Duke of Yorks Royal Canadian Hussars was the winner in both these events and the Goat extends to him heartiest congratulations.

We are wondering if Mr. Larocque has a peculiar fascination for losing articles of wearing apparel during the racing season or if he is just prompted by the old phrase "Weight off the horse." In two of the recent races he has managed to lose a cap each time, and in the third, to quote the announcer broadcasting the steeple chase, "That Officer in the lead seems to have lost something.....yes, he's lost his horse!"

L/Cpl. V. Jewkes, Tpr. Lewis, and Tpr. Caillyer, of Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, proceeded to the ranges at Pointe-aux-Trembles, September 22nd to shoot lit out with one another for the honour of attaining the position of Squadron shot, Tpr. Caillyer came back with that honour. Congratulations, Jack, nice work.

On his return to his apartment house one evening Jones saw a drunken man lying at the foot of the stairs in the main hallway. The elevator had ceased operations, so Jones helped the man up the stair and pushed him into a doorway thinking it was his apartment. What was his surprise on going downstairs again but to see a man lying in the same spot. He proceeded to aid this sufferer up to the same landing and shoved him in the same doorway. This happened three more times, but on Jones's sixth trip downstairs he saw his protégé talking to a policeman. "Arrest that man" shouted the erstwhile inebriate pointing to Jones. "He's carried me upstairs five times and thrown me down the elevator shaft."

It was fortunate for Columbus that he discovered America before Ellis Island came into being.

## ARMY METHODS

### APPRECIATED

#### St. Catharines Horse Show

Courtesy 'Animal Life,' Sept. 1933

The Horse Show was a great success and Canadian horses showed up wonderfully, except in those artificial American saddle horse classes. But in these we were glad to see that the judge Mrs. G. Irken paid no attention to whether the tails were set up or not. Some beautiful horses with natural tails got in the ribbons. Mrs. Girken paid no attention to advocate of kindness to horses. We overheard some strong remarks on the set-up tail fashion from General Ashton and others of note. We were sorry to see the considerable abuse in rapping horses by one of the big Canadian stables before several of the jumping classes, and it was quite clear that the win by the Army Team from Niagara Camp in the Inter-Team Jumping Class on the last night was a very popular win, and a boost for the methods used by the soldier-men.

### OLD COMRADES

It has been suggested that we start a 'Old Comrades Notes' in the future publications of the Goat what better way besides letters (which incidentally we would be very glad to get) could we have in keeping in touch with those whom we remember but have not seen in many years. Those old comrades whom we have lost sight of.

We realize that Mr. James Dee tried to get the old Comrades in touch with one another and we heartily back him up in all he says, any notes from Old Comrades can either be sent to Cpl. J. B. Harrison, Stanley Barracks, Toronto, or to 'The Editor, the Goat, Cavalry Barracks, St. John. Que. Come on Old Comrades, what do you think about it, after all this is an Old Comrades journal just, as it is the Regiments, and all are welcome to send in stories (of a military nature if possible) experiences or anything of interest. How about these notes, can it be done? Lets hear from you.

## Mounted Sports.

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, Que.

Time certainly does go fast, here we are at Cavalry Barracks, with another Mounted Sports day fading into the past. Saturday afternoon, September the 23rd promised to be very fine and clear but it was too good to last. Something disgusted the weather man and first thing we knew black clouds were rolling up and he was doing his best to dampen the spirits of the crowd that had turned out to watch the sports. The crowd not being discouraged in any way the sun soon came out and brightened things up considerably.

The first event being the potato race proved very amusing, the contestants showing remarkable agility in climbing on to their horses bare back, true that one or two climbed up the one side of the horse and slip off just as gracefully the other side, but they all got their three 'spuds' in their own bucket just the same, judging from the actions of the contestants we had a suspicion that he had swallowed a 'spud' by putting it into his mouth while mounting, we are glad to report that no such catastrophe occurred, credit is due Trooper Morril, one of our newest recruits in winning this race.

The "Alarm" race proved how fast a man can put on his 'duds' when occasion calls for it, in this race it just means being the first to have put on boots, puttees, and spurs and to saddle up their horses. Boots and puttees went on faster than they had in a long time, Trooper Ross being the winner in this race. This winner, living down town, has very likely acquired the experience in this fast work business in the early morning as no doubt he has sometimes awakened from his slumbers just in time to hear the last notes of "Reveille" in the distance, and if that does not require fast work to get dressed and to get to barracks inside of ten minutes, Well, we ask you.

Other events included N.C.O.'s and Troopers jumping, for the Allen Case Cup, open Jumping Tent Pegging, W.O.'s and Sergeants jumping, and pair jumping. Taking everything into con-



sideration the mounted sports went off in a very creditable manner for all concerned.

### Results of Mounted Sports

#### Potato Race—

- 1st—Tpr. Morrill, 3rd Troop
- 2nd—Tpr. Staples, 2nd Troop
- 3rd—Tpr. Doherty, 1st Troop
- 4th—Tpr. Caillyer, 1st Troop.

#### Individual Jumping—

- 1st—Cpl. Quartly, 2nd Troop
- 2nd—L/Cpl. Hone, 3rd Troop
- 3rd—Tpr. Marshall, 1st Troop
- 4th—Tpr. Cornwall, 1st Troop

#### W.O's, S Sgts. and Sgts Jumping

- 1st—Sgt. Boucher, 1st Troop
- 2nd—Sgt. Blake, 3rd Troop
- 3rd—S.S.M. Harding, Sqn. H.Q.

#### Alarm Race—

- 1st—Tpr. Ross, 1st Troop
- 2nd—Tpr. Staples, 2nd Troop
- 3rd—Tpr. Caillyer, 1st Troop
- 4th—Tpr. Wichold, 1st Troop

#### Open Jumping—

- 1st—Tpr. Lewis, 2nd Troop
- 2nd—Cpl. Quartly, 2nd Troop
- 3rd—Tpr. Young, 2nd Troop
- 4th—Tpr. Wiechold, 1st Troop

#### Tent Pegging—

- 1st—Tpr. Marshall, 1st Troop
- 2nd—Tpr. Ross, 1st Troop
- 3rd—Tpr. Phin, 2nd Troop
- 4th—Sgt. Hider, 2nd Troop.

#### Pair Jumping—

- 1st—Tpr. Lewis, 2nd Troop and Tpr. Oneil.
- 2nd—Sgt. Hider, 2nd Troop, L/Cpl. Jewkes.
- 3rd—Sgt. Boucher, 1st Troop, Tpr. Ross.
- 4th—L/Cpl. Raybould, 1st Troop, Tpr. Marshall.

#### Notes—

Sgt. Boucher was the winner of the Allan Case Cup for W.O's, S/Sgts and Sgts.

Cpl. Quartly, was the winner of the Allan Case Cup for N.C. O's and Troopers.

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Tpr. Ross was the winner of the Grand Aggregate Cup.

#### Judges—

- Lt.-Col. E. L. Caldwell, R.C.D.
- Major M. H. A. Drury, R.C.D.
- Capt. J. Wood, R.C.D.
- Lieut. J. H. Larocque, R.C.D.
- Lieut. E. W. Berwick, R.C.D.
- Mr. Morrison, Montreal, Que.

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, was well represented for three days over the weekend and Labour Day when about Twelve Hundred men of the Montreal Garrison camped down here over the week end. The various units arrived Saturday night and having got settled proceeded to give the city of St. Johns the once over, judging from the happy manner in which they returned to camp that night it was very evident that they found our fair city a very satisfactory place. We certainly enjoyed the Band concerts that were given us by the various bands in Camp.

The next day being Sunday Church parade was held for the Camp on the polo field and football field, there is something very attractive about an open air service in which a Band is present. On Sunday afternoon, field day was held for the camp on the Polo field where all the entrants gave a very good account of themselves. Some of our athletes from the St. Johns Garrison entered into these sports and proved themselves in wonderful shape, all coming high in the lists.

Monday morning found everyone in Cavalry Barracks up early to take part in a scheme in which our weekend visitors were taking the offensive. After a fairly long march in to the country the hostilities opened up and the show was on, our friends the enemy appeared in full force each unit being headed by its own band. The "Kilties" looked very colourful as they marched behind the pipes in true "Kilty" style. To the St. Johns Garrison, who had taken up their positions in various part of the district there seemed to be hundreds of them, and it was not long before the country side was reverberating with heavy rifle fire, fire. This battle eventually came to an end with no casualties and the two parties met afterwards when

the scheme was discussed with a lot of good humour and chaff.

Monday evening saw the camp come to a close, and once more they fell in behind the bands and proceeded to the Station looking very smart and efficient despite the long march they had had that day and a scheme that made us all look a little the worse for wear. we hope to see them all again next year or in the near future.

### BASEBALL

#### Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns.

Judging from the way the boys turned out on Wednesday the 13 of September, to watch the baseball game between 1st and 3rd Troop, we certainly have a large number of baseball fans? in our midst, fans that we never knew existed, a record crowd turned out to watch the game. As we said once before 3rd Troop is good, and so is 1st Troop, especially when it comes to playing baseball. If Babe Ruth could only see us now, what hitting, what batting, what home runs. Third troop being the first up to bat took the lead and decided to stay there, but they could not shake First Troop, they were always a lap behind, and some very straight pitching. (Ask the Umpire, why did every one look so innocent?) baseball is baseball. But still,—Well as we were saying Third Troop was in a big way to winning the game despite First Troops fast playing, one little home run led to another little home run and first thing we knew the game was finished with a score of 19-20. Nice work, very nice work?, even though we do say it ourselves, S.S.M. F. W. Harding was umpire for the game.

An athletic young man, meeting a little boy in the street, enquired "Can you t-t-tell m-me the way to the p-p-p-post office? To his amazement the boy turned and ran away and it was with some difficulty that he caught up with him again. "What's the idea?" he asked. "I only asked y-you t-t-the way t-to t-the p-p-p-post-office!" The boy looked at him: "D-do you th-th-think I wan-wanted m-my f-f-face p-p-pushed in?" he stammered.

### FOOTBALL

#### Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, Que.

Yes, Sir, here we are again, another game fought and won, What, Hart Battery, Oh No, we are giving them a break this time, Our old friends at Farnham turned up on September the 9th bringing their final along with them and what was the results.

Garrison had to play hard against Hart Battery, but they had to play a lot harder against Farnham.

The first half of the game proved very hard for both Teams, the R.C.D. team having to use all the strategy that they have in order to get ahead of the other team, two of the Farnham players were knocked out but soon came around none the worse for the mishap with the exception of a sprained knee for one player.

The second half of the game proved a little more interesting when 'Sailor' Lawrence scored a neat goal, followed soon after when our 'Pete' Septhen scored another. The Farnham goalkeepers were kept pretty busy watching 'Sailor' and 'Pete.' He was heard to say "That he did not like to look of those two 'hombries' and that they would bear watching, there were a lot of men on the R.C.D. Team who were not adverse to sneaking one in the side if they got the slightest chance, in his opinion, and we don't think he was far out at that. Farnham took notice of the way those two goals went in and tried our method. The result was that they scored a goal. This put Carpenter our goalie (Oh yes, he is right on the job) on his toes and try as they might Farnham could never find that method to score again. Before they could find it the whistle blew which finished the game with a score of 2-1 in favour of Garrison. A good crowd of citizens witnessed the game but we would like to see more of the Garrison turn out and support the team, support means a lot to any team when they know that they have something behind them to back them up.

We acknowledge with thanks the Household Brigade Magazine the Connecting File and the Canadian Magazine.



## Football.

### Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns.

The Garrison Football Team, Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, had a very enjoyable trip on the 31st of September when they left St. Johns by private cars to play the return match with the Verdun Hospital in Montreal.

Not being very sure of the way to the Verdun Hospital one pedestrian was asked: "Pardon Sir, can you tell us the way to the 'Nut Factory'?"

"You know," said another, "That place where they put those who have gone hay-wire."

The man still looked puzzled "Oh, I know what you mean, sure, that is two miles away."

Two miles were covered in short time and the same question asked: "Say Mister how far is the 'Nut Factory' from here?"

"Yeh," said another, "We have a 'Nut' in the car that we want to put in." The man looked interested, on looking at the occupants in the first car he began to wonder, There was a heated

argument brewing between two as the best method of addressing strangers in regards to locating hospitals (and not to be termed as 'Nut Factories') Two more were making faces, throwing their hands about and acting altogether in a very suspicious manner. While a third was loudly proclaiming the fact that "He was on the Tack." This remark was to the world in general as nobody seemed to be paying any attention to it..

"Yes," said the man, after he had sized up the situation, "The Hospital is just around the corner, I am going that way, and will show you where to put them-er-ah-him."

There was a silence at this, everybody looked at everybody else suspiciously.

The team soon arrived at the hospital under the guidance of the obliging gentleman who seemed very disappointed that the men to whom he shown the way were not prospective patients but the St. Johns Football Team. By the way he viewed the situation, if he had had his own way he would have put the whole lot in, he did not say as much but well—he just looked it. The game soon got under way and was well played by both teams. Owing, no doubt, to the strange ground and new locality the Garrison team was not up to form, Hayes scored a goal in the second period for the Garrison while the Verdun team scored two. The game finished with a score 2-1. After the game the Garrison team was entertained by the opposing team and a great time was had by all.

Well, as far as Cavalry Barracks St. Johns is concerned it looks as if the summer is over judging from the actions of the old weather man, had a few cold days just as a reminder that the old boy is hanging around in his autumn clothes. Even got some of the trees coloured up, which is a bad sign this time of year. Taking everything all round it has been a fine summer and now as we settle down to our Autumn duties we can no doubt make the coming winter just as full and enjoyable as the past summer was.

We acknowledge with thanks the Canadian Magazine and the Connecting File.

"Eat, Drink and be Merry, for to-morrow is Sunday." seemed to be the slogan on Saturday night September 23rd when a very enjoyable smoker was held in the Gymnasium at Cavalry Barracks St. Johns, as a fitting wind up to the mounted sports that had been held in the afternoon. S.S. M. F. W. Harding, who presided in the chair opened the evening's programme with a few remarks on the very creditable way that the mounted sports had been carried on, Lt.-Col. E. L. Caldwell, also favoured us with a few words regarding the afternoon's performance. Tpr. McKenzie then gave us a song that was enjoyed by all, while Lt. Larocque and Sgt. Hider's stories, added a lot to the merriment of the evening. Tpr. Moss, was then called upon for a few selections on his clarinette, after some debate as to the condition of this instrument, Moss was persuaded to give us the selection asked for, considering that this instrument was somewhat out of repair?? his playing was very creditable.

Oh yes, we had the "Street Singer" with us, "Sailor Lawrence" certainly showed us that all that practising had not been in vain, he gave us some very nice selections on his accordin.

We were very sorry that one trooper, when called upon for a song had developed a bad cold that night!!! we would like to have had a song from him, may be next time. Cpl. Quartly gave us a few amusing stories, while we also enjoyed songs by L/Cpl. MacDonald, Tpr. Ross, Sgt. Raynor, R.C.R., and Pte. Meadows, R.C.R.

Towards the close of the evening, short addresses were given by Lt.-Col. E. L. Caldwell, Major M. H. A. Drury, Lt. H. Larocque, and Lt. E. W. H. Berwick. The evening came to a close with the singing of the National Anthem. and all dispersed feeling that the evening had been very well spent. We seem to have quite a bit of local talent in the squadron and it is only smokers like this that will bring this local talent to the front.

No mere man ever understands why a woman will pay five dollars for a pair of stockings that give the impression that she is not wearing stockings.

## Toronto Notes.

This column extends hearty congratulations to Corporal and Mrs. E. Webb to whom a son was born last month.

We were glad to see Sergeant Instructor G. C. Simpkin in Barracks during the Exhibition. He is looking very well, and appears to have recovered fully from his recent illness.

The entire personnel of 'B' Squadron join in bidding farewell to Corporal Thomas Duff who is retiring this month to pension. "Tom" as he was known to all, will be missed by everyone in Barracks, and we wish him the best of luck, and a long life to enjoy his pension.

Congratulations to L/Cp's. Searle and Figg, on their recent appointments.

Lieut. A. P. Ardagh and Tpr. G. L. Norman have returned from Camp Borden where they have been "summering."

## Here and There.

Back in good old Toronto once more, and the Exhibition, and the usual hurry and bustle that goes with the times.....not forgetting the flies....we have screens on one side of the rooms now, but some of the flies are not above working their way around....visited the Grand Stand Performance one evening and saw some very good acts....oh yes....we were forgetting.....we also saw a Musical Ride....Mr. Duff Esquire has relinquished his connection with the Permanent Active Militia, and we believe is going home to take over the Governorship of Scotland.....best wishes Tom, old Scout.....is it true that Johnny (from Hamilton) has worn a hole in his hair through sleeping when he should be at evening stables?.....its too bad that we cannot find another celebrity to take Duff's place.... Joe-Joe, is trying to qualify, and with his motto 'You may not be able to produce blood from a stone but ain't it astonishing where you get a free beer' stands a good chance of taking over Tom's celebrated position in the public eye..... "Eagle-eye" Wooly (S.S.) gave another exhibition of

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his uncanny skill with the rifle, at the annual rifle association just before we left Camp.....at the Buts this time, proving that he can score just as many from either end.....nice work George.....congratulations Shack, on winning enough cash to go on the gold standard (temporarily) at the same shoot.....we almost set a new worlds speed record for Fords last week, but the limb of the law, is long, and we stopped before we were ready.....our lawyers were right on the spot with nine alibis and a writ of habeas corpus but we were soaked just the same.....we liked those hints in last month's issue re "how to keep the Goat alive".....many of our keenest supporters claim that if the brute could read, our articles would have killed it long ago.....ain't that a brotherly thought?.....imagine our embarrassment upon meeting Corporal "Izzy" Coan the other day, just in from Petawawa, where he had been in charge of several casualty stations....had a g-r-r-r-rand time at the smoker just before leaving Camp.....Duff made a farewell speech (with sound effects), and in true Duff fashion gave everyone a Soldier's farewell....it was a great evening, and the good old brew flowed freely, just as we like it.....Drags and "Infantry"

mingled as one.....we really like the R.C.R. except when they beat us at baseball....congratulations to the new Non Coms, and an extra hearty one for you Webby....we thought we would never get to press this month, and we can imagine the Editor numbling into his beard at the delay.....we have been busy up here in the City, where we always can find enough work to do.....the chief Inspector of Musical Rides had quite an evening of it in the Grand Stand one night.....eh Norm?.....and now for furloughs.....we grew restive making out some thirty odd furloughs....some of them were very odd by the time we came to the end of the list.....Age 24; Hair, none; Eyes auburn. Identification Marks: blue being some of the minor errors on our part....some of the boys won't even be able to recognize themselves.....but that's nothing to boast about....George who has so many initials that he writes his name with a rubber stamp in order to save ink, says that he always felt he should have been vested with authority.....now that he has occasion to use his voice people don't go peering around corners and behind doors looking for him, and the stripe sure shows up in the dark.....people coming around Barracks at night claim the place is

haunted by a lone stripe which apparently wanders around looking for a tunic, and very few people will believe that there is our George carrying it around.....we have overstepped our space for this month, and if you don't know what that means, try overstaying a furlough, and multiply by about 6 and seven eights.....we'll be with you again next month.....providing the Brute....and if we don't lose our job in the meantime.....

J.B.H.

Business man (rung up for tenth time that morning) "No, this is not Universal Flower Pots, Ltd., This is McNab and Company, McNAB, M. for murder, A, for Arson, C. for choke, N for Nepoticide, A for assault, and B for battery.

The late Chauncy M. Depew was seen, at a dinner one night to join a small group of friends who were in the midst of an animated discussion, "Oh Mr. Depew, "exclaimed one of the ladies "Your are just in time to settle our argument, Wat is the most beautiful thing in the world?"

"A beautiful woman" replied the gallant Depew without hesitation. But his companion seemed shocked at his levity. "I contend" she said seriously, "That sleep is the most beautiful thing." "Well said Depew thoughtfully, "next to beautiful woman, sleep is."

Capt: "It's too bad when friend wife finds letters in your pocket, that you forgot to post."

Major: "It is just too bad, when the aforesaid friend wife finds letter in your pocket that you forget to burn."

## Officers and men

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## C. N. E. Horse Show.

Touch and Out Stakes—1st night.

"Holiday" Col. Timmis. Barred from further Touch and Out Stakes.

### 2nd Night

"Red Plume" Capt. Hammond, 2nd.

### 3rd Night

"Red Plume" Capt. Hammond, 1st. Barred from further Touch and Out Stakes.

In the finals the two R.C.D. entries failed to get either Championship ribbon.

### Pair Jumping

"Mike", Lt. Ardagh and "Mussolini" Lt. Phillips, 4th, tied 1st place.

### Hunter Scurry.

"Red Plume" Capt. Hammond, 1st, "Red Prince" Capt. Hammond, ridden by Lt. Ardagh, 2nd.

### Inter-Municipal Teams of 3

R.C.D. (Niagara on the Lake) Col. Timmis, "Holiday"; Capt. Hammond "Red Plume" Lieut. Phillips, "Mussolini" 3rd.

### N.C.O.s' and Troopers Saddle Class

'B' 18 Tpr. Mard, 1st; 'B' 60 L/Cpl. Stafford 2nd; 'B' 40 S.S. M. Sa'ger 3rd; 'B' 61 Sgt. Nickle, 4th.

### Military and Police Saddle Class

"B" 18 Tpr. Mard 2.

### Cavalry Remounts

"Red Prince" Capt. Hammond, 2nd

Customer (to store keeper)—  
"Why do you have on your sign, 'A swindle', why don't you put your full name?"

Storekeeper: "That would never do, would ruin my business."

Customer: "Why."

Storekeeper: "Well you see my name is 'Adam.'"

Women as a rule are afraid of Dumour, says a writer in a Daily paper. He seems to have forgotten the monumental joke played on Adam by his lady friend.

## Things You Would Like To Know.

Who was the N.C.O., who, when given his cheque for settlement of Colthing Account said: "Lord love us, I didn't think my time was up for another year?"

Is Joe-Joe thinking of taking over the Canteen Stewards job, or is he doing it out of his great big kind heart?

If the score of nine flats and two 'in-the-ditches' between Montreal and Toronto gives Messrs. Bingham and Co. Limited a Canadian record?

What did Cy, say when Jock Alderson's substitute put in a belated appearance, and did he really volunteer to do a Piquet during the Ex?

How many men said "Ain't nature Grand" when the furloughs were postponed for eight days, and how many of them will go?

Did George, (he of the many initials) really put luminous paint on his stripe during the Exhibition and when he was on Piquet? (We are doubtful about this one.)

Who was the other rank, who, when warned by the Orderly Sergeant for "Piquet Saturday, and Stableman Sunday" said in a hoarse voice "Ain't it a bit of Orl Right Guv'nor?"

Who was the Trumpeter (with several question marks attached) who walked eight miles from Barracks to show that district his jack-boots and breeches?

If Joe (of the Trumpet Like Bass) is really going to have programmes printed and distributed so that we can recognize his "soundings?"

If the Asst. Editor at Toronto now knows that "Two cars going in the same direction, must maintain an even pace in order to remain one behind the other?"

Why the Goat publishes this kind of stuff anyway.

A French tailor has danced practically continuously, for over twenty-four hours. Our tailors never seems to feel like that.

## THE FATE OF FOUR

### With Apologies

Half a leg, Half a leg, Half a leg onward.

Into the Grand Hotel, march the four culprits.

No use to sit and sigh, no need to reason WHY?

They were quartered in that spot. The refuge of many a sorry lot.

Half a leg, Half a leg, Half a leg onward.

Out of the Grand Hotel, march the four culprits.

Now they've got reason why, now they've got to think and try, For a good excuse that will see them by.

Unlucky four culprits.

Half a leg, Half a leg, Half a leg onward.

Into the Grand Hotel march the four culprits.

To find the error of their ways. They've registered for seven days. Gloomy four culprits.

A minister once preached a sermon against intemperance, a vice very prevalent in the parish and from which, report says, he was not himself wholly exempt.

"What ye do, brethren," he said, "do it in moderation, and aboo a', be moderate in dram drinking. When ye get up, indeed ye may tak' a dram- and anither just before breakfast, and perhaps anither after; but dinna be a'ways dram-drinking. If you are out i' the morning, ye may brace ye'sel' up wi' anither dram, and tak' anither i' the forenoon, but dinna be a'ways dram-drinking. Naeboddy can scruple for ane just afore dinner, and when the desser ts brought in, and after it's ta'en awa'; and perhaps ane or maybe two in the course of the afternoon just to keep ye fra drowsyng and snoozing; but dinna be always dram-drinking. Afore tea, and after tea, and between tea and supper, afore and after supper is no mair than right and gude, but let me caution ye, brethren, not to be always dram-drinking. Just when ye're gaun tae bed and when ye're ready to pop intae't, and perhaps when ye wake in the nicht, tae tak' a dram or twa is nae mair than a Christian, may lawfully dae; but,

## History of the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Compiled by the late Maj. T. A. James, R.C.D. and verified and edited by Mr. R. C. Feathers-tonaugh.

### Part IV

#### Leliefontaine

Determined to retrieve the failure of the raid of November 1st and 2nd, to destroy the farms the Boers used as outposts and camps on that occasion, and to clear enemy laagers from Witkloof and Leliefontaine, General Smith-Dorrien marched again at 3.30 a.m. on November 6th, with a force of 250 mounted troops, including the 5th Lancers, the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and the Canadian Mounted Rifles, 900 infantry, and artillery which included a section from the Royal Canadian Artillery and two sections from the 84th Battery, Royal Field Artillery.

Approximately four hours after this forced march opposition was met near Earstelingfontein, but the British advance-guards steadily drove the Boers back across Vanwysvlei, until they stood at an immensely strong position along the Komati River from Witkloof to Leliefontaine. At 2 p.m. General Smith-Dorrien ordered the Canadian Dragoons, with two guns of the Canadian Horse Artillery, two pom-poms, and two companies of the Suffolk Regiment to work around the Boer's left. The enemy made a determined stand, but the British outflanking movement succeeded, and at 4 p.m. the Boers evacuated their position and retired across the Komati River. Having cleared the position, the British Force moved on along the high ground and camped at sundown just West of Leliefontaine.

Continuing the operations at 7.30 a.m. on November 7th General Smith-Dorrien surprised the Boers, who had expected him to cross the Komati, by turning East along the North bank. In describing

brethren, let me caution ye not tae drink more than I've mentioned, or maybe ye may pass the bounds o' moderation!"



ing the events that followed, General Smith-Dorrien's official report stated:

It was soon evident that the Boers had been largely reinforced since yesterday and Colonel Lessard with the Royal Canadian Dragoons and two Canadian guns, the latter under Lt. Morrison, covered the rear and I have no praise too high for the devoted gallantry they all showed in keeping the enemy off Infantry and Convoy.

More detailed than his official report is the following account of the day's event in General Smith-Dorrien's memoirs:

At about 10.30 a.m. seeing the baggage and Infantry were at a safe distance, the rear-guard began to fall back. As they did so, the Boers became more and more aggressive, but the fire of the two guns and the bold front of the Dragoons kept them at distance. However, the Boers, being thoroughly conversant with the ground, at length collected in a winding depression, and thinking that they had their opportunity, some 200 charged out on their horses, firing as they came, their object being to get the guns; but Lieut. Cockburn and his troops, Royal Canadian Dragoons, sacrificed themselves, and those who were not wounded or killed were captured; but their action enabled the guns to retire to a safer distance.

The next two hours a running fight was kept up and at 1.30 p.m. the Boers again made a determined effort, galloping up to within 200 yards of the guns, to be driven off by another determined stand of the Royal Canadian Dragoons under Lt. Turner. It was at this period that the Colt gun which was doing splendid work covering the retreat of the guns, was almost surrounded by Boers; the horse was blown, but Sergeant E. J. Holland, who was in charge of it, with great presence of mind detached the gun from the carriage and rode off with it. At this time the fire of the Boers, being mostly from the saddle, was wild and our losses in consequence were abnormally few.

This last attack seems to have satisfied the Boers that they had better keep at a respectful distance.—They never again seriously molested us; in fact I think only

one casualty, Lt. Elmsley, Royal Canadian Dragoons, occurred after this.

The Royal Canadian Troops deserved well of the Empire this day and I recommend four for the proud distinction of the Victoria Cross—Lt. H. Z. C. Cockburn Lt. R. E. W. Turner, Pte. W. A. Kinsley and Sgt. E. Holland—and Lt. E. W. B. Morrison for special distinction for the coolness and skill with which he handled his guns

Sixteen Royal Canadian Dragoons were for some hours in the hands of the Boers, who behaved splendidly toward them."

#### The Commander-in-Chief's Congratulations.

Acknowledging General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien's report on the actions, of November 6th and 7th, Field Marshall Lord Roberts of Kandahar, V.C., wrote,

You seem to have had two most successful days with the enemy and I congratulate you and all your troops on the admirable manner in which the operations were carried out. Colonel Lessard, with his Canadians, had a difficult task in guarding the rear on your return march and deserves great credit, as do all who were with him.

#### Colonel Lessard's Report

In his report on the action which had earned the Commander-in-Chief's congratulations noted above Colonel Lessard writes;

I must also mention that we saved our two Canadian guns in the nick. The Boers, who charged with great dash, were at one time only about fifty yards from the guns. Had we not held out as long as we did, not only would the guns have been captured, but we probably would have lost the greater part of the baggage column, besides causing a great many casualties amongst the Infantry who were retiring and consequently at a disadvantage with the enemy who were splendidly mounted. The Regiment had a most difficult task to perform, but acted with the utmost gallantry, especially two troops left behind to cover the retreat of the guns, which comprised a portion of 2nd Troop 'A' Sqn. and 2nd Troop 'B' Sqn.. Their behaviour was most gratifying to

me, as it must have been to themselves.

#### Lieut. Morrison's Account.

The following account of the action on November 7th 1900, is by Lieut. Morrison, R.C.A., later Major-General Sir E. W. Morrison, who commanded two Canadian guns with the rear-guard, and is taken from his book, "With the Gun."

"The satisfactory thing about it was that it was a purely Canadian affair—Canadian mounted troops pitted against five times their number of mounted Boers. We fought a hard fight, against an enemy whose dash and bravery exceeded anything yet done by the Boer in this war; we repulsed a well planned attack which, if it had been successful might have meant a serious disaster to British arms, and our losses while heavy for the number engaged, were wonderfully small, considering the odds we fought against and the wild mêlée that followed the charge and repulse of the Boers. The fight was one of the finest military spectacles of the war. One Canadian trooper who was severely wounded lay on the ground watching the charge and fight at close quarters, which concluded the engagement on the second day, said that he would not have missed being wounded for the privilege of being a spectator of the scene. Anything more thrilling or fine in the military spectacular way has been put on canvas.....

"Well the Boers commenced to press us and my guns were moved back alternate to better positions. Up to this point we were holding our own nicely on the rear-guard, thanks to Colonel Lessard's excellent disposition of his force. Though the Boers were numerous, we weren't worrying much because we had fought together enough to entertain a sublime conviction that the Dragoons, our guns, and the colt (R.C.D. Gat. Howard) could go in on one side of the Transvaal and out the other. ....Meanwhile it looked as if we had the whole Boer force on our hands.

"About 11 a.m. a courier came 'hell-for-leather' from the rear to say that Lt. Cockburn who was holding that corner with two weak troops was being heavily pressed. Colonel Lessard ordered me to take

a gun and go over to help him. Things were certainly hot over there when we arrived. The Boers were swarming up from the West and coming on with determination. As our shells drifted into the Boers, they dismounted and took cover, but still continued coming on—rushing from cover to cover and firing. I asked Lieut. Cockburn to extend some more men further to the front to keep them off the guns until we put the fear of the Lord into them. He did so and we kept soaking in shrapnel. We had fired a dozen rounds when Colonel Lessard came galloping across from the other flank, and as he got up he shouted 'For God's sake, Morrison, save your guns!' It was certainly warm around there, but I did not see any cause for serious alarm as we were holding them nicely but the Colonel's manner suggested that there was something up. I asked if I should fire another shell or limber up. 'Limber up' he shouted. 'They are coming down on our flank to cut us off,' and he pointed towards our left rear. One glance was enough, for over half a mile back on our left flank the Boers were swarming over the hills from the West. Good old Cockburn looked too, and without a word he turned and shoved the rest of his two troops against the enemy we had been firing at. Not a man hesitated, one chap, as he jumped off his horse and unslung his rifle, looked at me with a cheerful grin and said 'I guess we can see our finish, Sir.'

"Colonel Lessard rallied all the men who were left and rode towards the left flank to try and hold back the flanking force. They were a mere handful and the Boers were in strength."

Lieut. Morrison then describes his retreat across the plain, now stopping to fire, now pulling out as fast as his tired horses could go. By this time, only one R.C.D. of his escort was left, and of him he says; "There was a Dragoon who had been riding with us all the time, all that was left of our escort, and when we halted to go into action he would halt and blaze away.....

By this time the line of Boers was not much over three hundred yards from us and a handful of the Canadian Dragoons were engaged in a mounted melee with them all



across the plain. Riderless horses galloped about and men staggered along with dripping wounds. Col. Lessard's little force which had been so gallantly holding the flanking force off our left was now rolled back fighting desperately. The messenger I sent (the R.C.D. trooper all that was left of the escort) saw Lieut. Turner, first and the brave fellow (Turner), though wounded in the neck and arm, went energetically to work pulling his men from the flank fight to cover us. They threw themselves from their horses and poured a close fire into the Boer line behind us, but there were not a dozen of them all told."

A few reinforcements came up and a position was taken up across the Spruit. Lt. Morrison says of this position; "After we had ceased firing, Colonel Lessard came up, he looked ten years older. 'Elmsley is killed' he said simply. 'Turner wounded in two places. Cockburn and the two troops that were with him are gone—wiped out.'"

But there was no time to be sorry then, the pom-poms and the two 84th Guns (R.F.A.) with some Infantry, reinforced us and we had to move back to take up another position to cover the column, for the Boers were supposed to be meditating another rush. But they had had enough and about five o'clock we got into camp.

"Later in the evening we heard that Lt. Elmsley was not dead, the bullet had entered his breast below the heart, but passed through the lungs. Turner fought on with his two wounds until Colonel Lessard ordered a sergeant to take him to the rear. Of Cockburn's two troops (about thirty men) only six escaped. The rest were killed wounded or captured."

"About ten o'clock at night, most of the men who had been prisoners came in, having been released by the Boers, and an ambulance went out and got the wounded some of whom had fallen into the hands of the Boers who used them very well.

"These Boers are reported to be a very superior lot (numbering over a thousand.) They were splendidly mounted, well dressed, and most of them had Kaffir servants.

"Though the Colt carriage was captured, Sergeant Holland pluckily saved the gun by taking it off and riding away with it when the

Boer charge was almost up to him. Then a funny thing happened, the Boers thought they had captured the gun and tried to turn it on my gun. They could not understand how it worked and even turned it upside down. When they found the gun was gone, they were so angry they burned the carriage.

## The Life Guards.

By R. Maurice Hill, Member of Society for Army Historical Research

On the occasion of the Royal Visit to Leeds, the Leodiensians will have the privilege, a rare one for a provincial city, of seeing that celebrated regiment, His Majesty's Life Guards, in all the glory of scarlet and gold and shining steel. These picturesquely attired troops are familiar to every Londoner—and what stranger ever visits the Metropolis without admiring the sentinels of the King's Guard in Whitehall, the only mounted sentries in the British Army? Yet comparatively few people know anything of the histories of the Household Cavalry regiments, their traditions and their special privileges.

Both the Life Guards (who wear red tunics with blue facings and whose German silver helmets are adorned with white horsehair plumes) and the Royal Horse Guards, "The Blues," (who wear blue uniforms with facings and plumes of scarlet) date back to the Restoration. The Life Guards, who headed the procession when King Charles II entered London on Royal Oak Day 1660 to return to the throne after years of exile (in memory of which their officers still wear oak leaves on their collars and cuffs) originally consisted of loyal cavaliers who had followed their sovereign into exile, while "The Blues" were recruited from Cromwell's old troopers.

"Only men of good family, 'gentlemen by birth and education,' were permitted to enlist in the Life Guards. They were officially styled 'Private Gentlemen,' and for many years all words of command were preceded by the phrase 'Gentlemen of the Life Guards.' At one time every re-

cruit had to provide his own horse, and records exist of the payment of as much as £100 "admittance money" for the privilege of being enrolled as a "Private Gentleman" in His Majesty's Life Guards. For over two hundred years the chargers of the regiment have been black, with white horses for kettle-drummers and trumpeters.

Both the Life Guards and "The Blues" have seen much fighting. They were at Sedgemoor and the Boyne (where William III was their commander). During Marlborough's wars they remained at home, but they won their first Battle Honour at Fettingen, where King George II personally led them into action, and at Fontenoy soon afterwards "they gained as much honour in covering the retreat as if they had won the battle."

In 1788 the Life Guards were re-organized in two regiments, an arrangement which continued until after the Great War, when the two were amalgamated. In 1912 a "Household Brigade" of six squadrons joined Wellington's army in Portugal, but did not take a very prominent part in the Peninsular campaign. But the greatest day in their regimental history was soon to dawn—"Waterloo Day", June 18th, 1815, when the Household Brigade covered themselves with glory. It is said that the 1st Life Guards made eleven charges that day. Many of the big guardsmen distinguished themselves by feats of strength and gallantry during the battle. Perhaps the best known was Shaw, the Life guardsman pugilist, who "slew or disabled ten Frenchmen with his own hands" before he himself was slain, but this grim record was almost equalled by Corporal-Major Hodgkins, who slew nine French cuirassiers.

The polished steel cuirasses, which had been abandoned in the early days of the corps, were restored in 1821 being worn for the first time at the Coronation of King George IV. Huge bearskins, larger and more ornate than those of the Foot Guards, were also adopted, but were later discarded in favour of the less cumbersome helmets worn today. It is from their shining breastplate (the 'tin-weskits' of the London street-arab) that "The Lifes" and "The

Blues" derive the nicknames of "The Tins" or "The Patent Safeties" by which they are popularly known in the service.

After Waterloo, the Household Cavalry (who are never sent abroad for peace-time garrison duty) saw no more fighting until 1882, when a Composite Regiment drawn from the Brigade served in the Egyptian campaign against Arabi Pasha, making a spectacular charge by moonlight at Kassassin. In the Gordon Relief Expedition of 1884-85 they appeared in a novel rôle, going up the Nile as a 'Heavy Camel Corps.' Another Composite Regiment of Household Cavalry was sent out to South Africa during the Boer War, and a similar unit landed in France with the "Old Contemptibles" in August 1914. In the autumn of 1914 the full strength of each of the Household Cavalry regiments went overseas to France, their places in London and at Windsor being taken by three "Reserve Regiments" of recruits or re-enlisted men. As cavalry, both mounted and dismounted; as battalions of the temporarily re-organized 'Guards Machine Gun Regiment,' as cyclists, 'gallopers', and military policemen; and also as ordinary foot-slogging, pack-carrying infantrymen in "The Household Battalion," they fought with gallantry and distinction throughout the Great War. If you hear some person of the supercilious, 'know-it-all' variety in the crowd watching the Royal procession passing the almost inevitable remark about them being "glass-case soldiers" only kept for show purposes, you might just inform him that The Life Guards are entitled to more Battle Honours for the period 1914-1918 than any other cavalry regiment in the whole British Army.

The rank of Sergeant is unknown in the Household Cavalry, the equivalent rank being termed "Corporal-of-House" while the equivalent of the Sergeant-Major is called "Corporal-Major" Gold aiguillettes are worn instead of the usual chevrons by the holders of these ranks. The polished battle-axes carried by the farriers of each squadron on state occasions are believed to represent the pole-axes formerly used for slaughtering wounded horses. From the first, the Life Guards have been intimately connected



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with the quaint and stately ceremonial duties of the Royal Court. The duties of "Gold Stick in Waiting" and "Silver Stick in Waiting" (who must "attend upon His Majesty wheresoever he walks from his rising to his going to bed") have always been performed by Colonels and Lieut. Colonels of the Household Cavalry ever since the days of the "Merrie Monarch". When King Charles II used to ride abroad to visit the races at Newmarket or to pay his respects to his numerous lady-loves, the key of his carriage was worn, attached to a cord, by the officer commanding the escort of Life Guards. The key of the royal carriage is no longer entrusted to the Life Guards. (indeed in these days, it is probably never locked) but the cord from which it used to hang still ornaments the pouch-belts of the Lifeguardsmen of today.

Many good stories are told of Lord Cockburn, one of the most famous of old Scottish judges. He went into the Court one day and came out again very hurriedly, meeting his equally famous confrère, Lord Jeffrey, at the door. "Do you see any paleness about my face, Jeffrey?" asked Cockburn. "No," replied Jeffrey. "I don't know," went on Cockburn, "but I have just heard Lord Chief Justice Boyle say: 'I, for one, am of opinion that this case is founded on the fundamental basis of a quadri-lateral contract, the four sides of which are agglutinated by adhesion.'"

"I think," said Jeffrey, "you had better go home."

"Does your commanding officer know that the trench has fallen in? Asked the General at manoeuvres.

"Well Sir," replied the subaltern "We are just digging him out to tell him."

Pte. Smith (returning home after service abroad) "Well Mother, where is that parrot that I sent home from India."

Mother: "It was a nice parrot, Bob dear, but it was terribly tough, we had to cook it for hours."

## The Royal Scots.

### (THE ROYAL REGIMENT)

#### BATTLE HONOURS

Borne upon the Regimental Colour:

"The Sphinx, superscribed Egypt," "Tangier, 1680," "Namur, 1695," "Blenheim," "Ramillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Louisburg," "Havanah," "Egmont-op-Zee," "St. Lucia, 1803," "Corunna," "Busaco," "Sa'amanca," "Vittoria," "St. Sebastian," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Niagara," "Waterloo," "Nagpore," "Maheidpore," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Taku Forts," "Pekin, 1860," "South Africa, 1899-1902."

Borne upon the King's colour:

"Le Cateau," "Marne, 1914-1918," "Ypres, 1915, 1917, 1918," "Loos," "Somme, 1916, 1918," "Arras, 1917, 1918," "Lys," "Struna," "Gallipoli, 1915-16," "Palestine, 1917-18."

This famous regiment, which celebrates its tercentenary in 1933 claims descent from the Scottish Archers who formed the Bodyguard of the Kings of France, from 1245 onwards (an interesting account of these Archers will be found in Sir Walter Scott's novel "Quentin Durward"), also from the Scottish Brigade which served under Gustavus Adolphus the King of Sweden, and afterwards entered the service of King Louis XIII, of France, the survivors being reorganised as a regiment in 1633.

In 1661 King Charles II, of England asked the French King to restore to his service "the Regiment of Douglas", and on the regiment's arrival in England it was ordered that it should take precedence as the 1st Regiment of Foot. The present Queen's Royal Regiment (raised in 1661) became the 2nd Foot, and the Buffs though raised in 1572, were ordered to take precedence as the 3rd Foot on their return from Holland in 1665.

The long list of battle honours, one hundred in number, commencing with "Tangier, 1680," and ending (for the time being) with "Archangel 1918-19," shows the amount of active service seen by The Royal Scots since

they took service under the Union Flag, there are few parts of the world where the roll of "Dumbarton's Drums" has not been heard, and seven members of the regiment have been decorated with the Victoria Cross. At various times the regiment has been known as the 1st Foot, Douglas' Regiment, The Royal Scots, The Royal Regiment, The Scots Royals, or The Royals. From 1881 to 1921 the official title was "The Royal Scots, (Lothian Regiment)," and from 1921 to the present day, "The Royal Scots (The Royal Regiment)". This gives them the distinction of being the only regiment in the British Army in whose title the word 'Royal' figures twice.

Nathan Brook's Army List of 1684 gives the badges of the regiment as "The Thistle and Crown and St. Andrew's Cross and the motto "Nemo me impune Lacessit (no one provokes me with impunity)." After a lapse of nearly two and a half centuries, the same badges and motto are still in use by the regiment at the present time.

The 1st Foot played a very creditable part in the Peninsula war. At the Battle of Salamanca an eyewitness says of the regiment that "the men marched with the same orderly steadiness as at the first; no advance in line at a review was ever more correctly executed; the dressing was admirable and the gaps caused by casualties were filled up with the most perfect regularity." At the storming of St. Sebastian, the 1st Foot again distinguished themselves. The first attempt to capture the place was unsuccessful, but General Graham's despatch paid generous tribute to the regiment in the following terms:—"The Royal Regiment proved by the numbers left in the breach (87 were killed, 246 wounded and 135 prisoners) that it would have been carried, had they not been opposed by real obstacles, which no human prowess could overcome." In a later attack it is recorded how "seventeen men of The Royals performed one of the most gallant actions on record, and one which for devotion has never been surpassed in the military annals of this or any other country. The existence of a big mine in the breach was known, and it was de-

termined to tempt the French to fire it prematurely. The Royals on receiving orders, ran from the trenches cheering and shouting. They rushed up the slopes of the breach, hoping to make the enemy believe that the assault was imminent. The ruse was unsuccessful. Here was an enterprise in which either success or failure meant severe wounds, if not death, but these men were prepared to sacrifice their lives, all they had to give, so that their comrades might reap the benefit of their devotion and sacrifice. Their deed should never be forgotten."

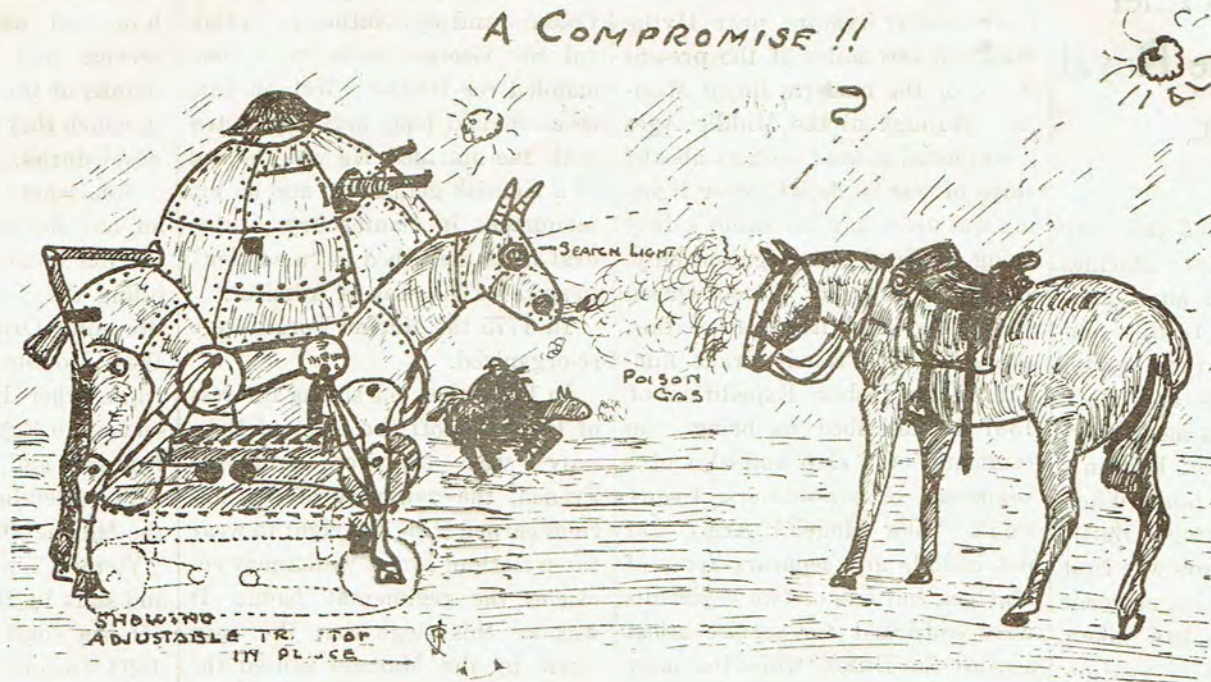
At Waterloo, four officers and the Sergeant-Major were shot down while carrying the King's Colour. When Ensign Kennedy, who was carrying the Colour somewhat ahead of the battalion, was slain, a Sergeant attempted to take the Colour, but so strong was the dead man's grasp on the colour-pole that he could not release it. Therefore he picked up the Ensign's dead body, Colours and all, and re-joined the ranks. A chivalrous French officer forbade his men to fire on the Scottish Sergeant while he was engaged in his act.

During the Great War more than 100,000 men served in the thirty-five battalions of The Royal Scots, of whom 11,000 were killed and over 40,000 wounded.

The 1st Royal Scots served on the Western Front from August, 1914 until the Armistice. The 2nd Battalion spent a year in France and then proceeded to Salonica, where they remained until the conclusion of hostilities. Other battalions of the regiment served in Gallipoli, Egypt, Palestine and North Russia. The 5th Royal Scots (Queen's Edinburgh Rifles) had the distinction of being the only Territorial battalion in the "Immortal Twenty-ninth" Division. The high reputation which they earned in the Gallipoli Peninsula was afterwards more than upheld in France and Belgium. In October, 1918 the regiment was honoured by the appointment of H. R.H. Prince Mary (now H.R.H. The Princess Royal, Countess of Harewood), as Colonel-in-Chief.

The Royal Scots' extraordinary nickname of 'Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard' is believed to have originated about 1637 when the regiment was in the French servi-





ce, and had a long standing dispute with the Regiment of Picardy on the question of seniority. No matter what claim to ancient lineage was produced by the Picardy Regiment, their Scots rivals always managed to go one better by producing evidence of even greater seniority. At last an exasperated officer of the Picardy Regiment said that probably the Regiment de Douglas would next be claiming to have provided the sentries over the tomb of our Lord on the night of the Crucifixion! To this a Scotsman gravely replied that his corps had certainly been in existence at that time—"but had we found the sentries on that occasion, they would not have slept at their post!" The late Major-General A. B. Tulloch, who commenced his military career in the 1st Foot, states in his memoirs that when he joined the regiment there was in the Orderly Room an old manuscript book which claimed to show the direct descent of The Royal Scots from a Caledonia Legion recruited for the Roman Army about the dawn of the Christian era!

For many years The Royal Scots were the only Line Regiment possessing a Drum-Major.

R. MAURICE HILL.

Shopkeeper, (who knows lady and can't remember her name)—Do you spell your name with an 'E' Madam?"

Lady: "Sir, My name is 'Hill.'"

#### NOTES AT RANDOM

The Washington Bureau of chemistry claims to have discovered a substitute for coffee. Many restaurants have been using one for years.

A new road-machine now being tested is capable of tearing up and removing a ton of earth at each operation. We fancy we have seen some of the golfers, of the St. Johns Golf Club, from whom the inventor got his idea.

The British War Debt contribution paid to the U.S.A. recently was fifteen million pounds. There is some consolation in the thought that this is something British that got past Ellis Island.

A New York Journal is endeavouring to coin a new name for the inhabitants of the United States, to replace the word "American." Passengers on British vessels suffering from Prohibition within the three mile limit have thought of quite a number of good ones; but most of them are too pictorial.

A golf ball driven through a bedroom window in a house in England knocked over a candle and set fire to the room. With great presence of mind the golfer is said to have played another ball smashed a fire alarm glass in the neighborhood and so summoned the brigade. Some (S) Mashie (e) ng.

A Squadron of American warships is visiting the Clyde. Its object is, of course, to bottle the Glasgow whiskey fleet in its base.

Glancing through the pages of an American magazine I noticed the following interesting advertisement. "One piece bathing suits man cut and full-fashioned so carefully that there isn't a saggy place in silhouette as Phyllis, back-flips or Jack-knives—nor a hindering wrinkle in the water."

Mark Twain once asked a neighbour if he might read a set of his books. The neighbour replied ungraciously that he was welcome to read them in his library, but he had a rule never to let them leave his house. Sometime later the same neighbour sent over to ask for the loan of his lawn-mower, "I shall be very glad to loan you my mower," said Mark Twain, "But since I make it a rule never to let it leave the lawn you will be obliged to use it here."

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## Records of Other Regiments The Royal Marines.

It is impossible to tell the story of the Corps of Royal Marines within the limits of a short article, as readers will readily understand, for owing to their special training as "Soldiers and Sailors too," the Marines have played their part in most of Britain's wars both on sea and land. When the practice of carrying "Battle Honours" on the Colours was first introduced, the list of engagement in which the Marines had taken part was so long that it was impossible to inscribe them all, or even to make a satisfactory selection for display on the Colours. Therefore His Majesty King George IV ordered that they should show in lieu of a list of battles, "the Great Globe itself," and the motto "Per Mare, Per Terram"; typifying the world-wide services of the Marines, by sea and land.

So many people have rather a hazy idea as to the exact status of the Royal Marines that it may be well to explain that a Marine is officially described as "a soldier of the Regular Forces," although he is paid by the Admiralty instead of by the War Office. On enlistment the Marine recruit goes to the Depot at Deal to learn the soldiering side of his profession. After completing his preliminary training at Deal he is drafted to one of the three "Divisions" of the corps, at Chatham, Portsmouth, or Plymouth, where he learns gunnery (with both field and naval guns). When he becomes a "trained man," he is in due course drafted for sea service. When afloat, in addition to various duties which would probably give him a better right to the title of "handy-man" than his brother, "Jack Tar" he takes up duty as a member of a gun's crew, for a large part of the guns of the fleet are manned by Royal Marines.

The "sea-soldier" is not by any means a new-comer among the world's fighting men. The Romans had them, and it is a strange coincidence that relics of their "Classiarorum Britannicorum" or "British strong trained for sea-

warfare" have been unearthed at Dover and at Lympne, near Hythe within a few miles of the present depot of the modern Royal Marines. Throughout the Middle Ages it was usual to send soldiers aboard ships of war to do whatever fighting was necessary, the sailor's duty being confined to navigation only. In the days of "Good Queen Bess" we find it recorded that the great Sir Francis Drake himself, in the Lisbon Expedition of 1587 is described as being in command of a ship and also of a regiment of sea-soldiers. Cromwell's "New Model" Army did not include any separate force of Marines, but one or two regiments were embarked for service afloat against the Dutch, while the most famous British Admiral of Commonwealth days, Robert Blake, was really a soldier and was known as "the Admiral in Spurs."

All these may be regarded as being, in some degree, ancestors of the "Sea Regiment" of today, but officially the Royal Marines date their establishment from 26th October 1664 when King Charles II signed a Royal Warrant authorising the formation of "The Duke of York and Albany's Maritime Regiment of Foot." When first raised the corps wore yellow coats, with red breeches and stockings. It is said that the Maritime Regiment drew many of its first recruits from the London Trained Bands—hence the privilege which the Royal Marines share with The Buffs and certain other units claiming a similar origin, of marching through the city of London with drums beating, Colours flying and bayonets fixed.

In 1676 the Maritime Regiment and the Holland Regiment (now the Buffs) each contributed companies to a provisional battalion required for active service in Virginia. In 1685, when the Duke of York ascended the throne as King James II, he handed over the colonelcy of the Maritime Regiment to Prince George of Denmark, who was afterwards Colonel of The Buffs. About this time the yellow coats were laid aside, in favour of red coats with yellow facings.

The Marines greatly distinguished themselves at the capture and subsequent defence of Gibraltar in 1704, and this is the only one of their hundreds of battles which

is mentioned by name on their Colours and appointments. Admiral Sir George Rooke who commanded the British Fleet on this occasion had long been connected with the Marines. He was the son of a Kentish gentleman and on his monument in Canterbury Cathedral he is described as 'a soldier', in spite of his rank of Admiral.

In 1775 the Marine Forces were re-organized.

In 1761 when the strong fortress of Belle Isle off the coast of Brittany was captured from the French, the gallantry of the Marines earned them the right to wear the wreath of laurel which now encircles the regimental badge. It was at this siege that the caps worn by the Marines caused the French to nickname them "Les Petits Grenadiers". The Buffs and the Marine served side by side at the siege of Belle Isle.

The loyalty of the Marines when serious mutinies broke out among the sailors of the fleets at the Nile and Spithead in 1797 gained for the corps the title of 'Royal,' also the following tribute from Admiral of the Fleet Lord St. Vincent:—"I never knew an appeal made to them for honour, courage or loyalty, that they did not more than realize my highest expectations. If ever the hour of real danger should come to England, they will be found the Country's Sheet Anchor."

On the suggestion of Lord Nelson, a new branch of the corps was formed in 1804, known as "The Royal Marine Artillery." Its members wore blue tunics with scarlet facings, hence their nickname of "Blue Marines" to distinguish them from the "Red Marines," who wore scarlet coats with blue facings. In 1855 the "Red Marines" were made Light Infantry, as a reward for their distinguished services in the Baltic and Crimea during the war with Russia. It was during the war that the V.C. was first instituted, and three Marines were among the first recipients.

The Marines took part in most of the numerous colonial campaigns of the nineteenth century. As shewing the adaptability of the corps, for several months in 1882-1883, when Ireland was in a state of turmoil owing to the Fenian troubles, several men from the Marine Divisions were employed

as plain clothes policemen in Dublin, and on completion of this service they received the public thanks of the Viceroy for the way in which they had carried out their novel duties.

Somewhere about the same time an old Royal Marine (Richard Burton Deane) was busy compiling the first Drill Book and Standing Orders for the North West Mounted Police of Canada, while other Royal Marines were serving in Egypt with the Mounted Infantry and the Camel Corps.

The splendid discipline shewn by the Marine Detachment of H.M.S. "Victoria" when she was rammed and sunk by H.M.S. "Camperdown" off the coast of Tripoli in June 1893 inspired Kipling's famous poem, "Soldiers and Sailors, Too!"

Space forbids any attempt to enumerate the services of the Royal Marines in the Great War. Suffice it to say that whatever new duty was imposed on the corps, was carried out in a manner befitting the great traditions of the Sea Regiment. Apart from the batteries of artillery and battalions of infantry provided by the Royal Marines, as well as the ships' detachments serving with the fleet, the Royal Marines provided Anti-Aircraft Batteries and Armoured Car units in France and Belgium in the early days of the war. At a later stage, the Royal Marine Cyclist Company, the Royal Marine Medical Unit, Royal Marine Engineers, Royal Marine Submarine Miners, and Royal Marine Labour Corps, were formed, while many Royal Marine officers were attached to the Royal Naval Air Service as Pilots and Observers. The gallantry of the 4th Bn. Royal Marines in the attack on Zeebrugge on St. George's day, 1918 will be remembered so long as the English language is spoken.

To summarise their work, one cannot do better than to quote the words of His Majesty King George V who wrote (in 1918) as follows:

"For some two hundred and fifty years, the Royal Marines have rendered splendid service to the country, and during the Great War they have had the unique record of taking part in all the Naval engagements and of being employed in every theatre of war. Everywhere your Corps



has added fresh glory to its record, and never has your name stood higher than to-day. I am proud to be your Colonel-in-chief."

The Royal Marines have many nicknames, "Lobsters," (from the old red coat); "Leathernecks" (from the leather stock formerly worn); and "Grabbies" are terms applied to soldiers in general and Royal Marines in particular by Navy men. "Joeys" and "Jollies" are two more names of doubtful origin applied to the troops. The R.M.A. were formerly called 'The Bullocks' as a tribute to their physique, and the R.M.L.I., 'The Turkeys, from their red coats. The term "Horse Marine" is very familiar, and it is interesting to note that Marines have served as Mounted Infantry in the West Indies in 1846, when the negroes at St. Vincent got out of hand, and again in British Honduras in 1913, when a detachment from H.M.S. "Lancaster" was landed to suppress banditry in the colony. Both in the Boer War and the Great War, R.M.A. personnel

attached to the Royal Artillery for land service were mounted, so that the "Horse Marine" is by no means such a fictitious person as might be imagined.

In 1923 the R.M.A. and R.M.L.I. were amalgamated as "The Royal Marines." The blue tunic for all ranks being considered more suitable for sea-service than scarlet which is easily spoiled by boat work), but scarlet is still retained as the colour of the officers' mess jacket.

R. MAURICE HILL.

1st Trooper (In tall story contest)—"When I was a small boy my brother and myself were nearly eaten up by cannibals."

2nd Trooper—"Oh yes, what saved you?"

1st Trooper—"My brother, he says: 'if you eat my brother you will all be very sick and suffer from indigestion, he never agrees with anybody.'"

2nd Trooper: (Not to be out done). "Huh, When I was a small boy I went with some friends for

a trip on a lake boat, I became so interested in a school of sharks that I fell over board, my friends did not notice this and the boat went on."

1st Trooper—"What saved you?"

2nd Trooper: "Oh, I started to swim, I swam, and I swam, and finally I caught the boat up and climbed on board."

1st Trooper (Oh, sorry, he has disappeared.)"

"Why Hello, Pat, I hear that you lost your job in the department store."

"Oh yes, I got fired."

"Why, how did that happen?"

"Oh, I just took a sign from a ladies shirt waist and put it on a bath tub."

"You got fired for that, tell me what the sign read."

"It said: 'How would you like to see your best girl in this for \$2.75.'"

Jailor: (to prisoner): You have one hour of grace."

Prisoner: "O.K. bring her in."

It was on the line of march, and some of the horses were inclined to be lazy. The column came to a small ditch and while crossing one of the horses stopped altogether. His rider, tried every way possible to get his mount to move on, but without success. The Sergeant Major galloped back to see what was holding up the column, and sat watching for a few minutes. At last his patience gave out. "What in ???!!!! are you doing he raved. "Why in h..... don't you give him a couple of .....teks.....teks.....teks"? The young soldier put his finger up to his lips coyly. "Hush" he whispered. "I'm saving that for the hills."

"Something coming off around here" thought the professor as he followed a covey of co-eds toward the swimming hole.

The peak of musical efficiency will have been reached when somebody finds a way to run rolls of perforated paper through a saxophone.

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Richelieu St. St. Johns

Who was the Trooper who complained of so much noise at the football game that he couldn't sleep.

He: "I see Gladys walked home from her ride last night."

She: "For goodness sake."

He: "Yes."

Distinguished out of town guest (speaking at banquet): "Your beautiful little town appeals to me, as we came in on the train I remarked to my wife, 'Ah, my dear you and I, ought to be living on top of one of those hills.'"

Toast master (in hoarse whisper) Go easy, We have only two hills in town, the insane asylum is on one and the sewage works on the other."

### THINGS THAT WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW AT CAVALRY BARRACKS, ST. JOHNS, QUE.

Who was the Trooper who went through the gates at Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, on his motor cycle at eight an hour?

Who was the N.C.O. who was found deep in the Arms of "Morpheus" under a nice shady tree near the stables the other afternoon just around stable time? Well, Well, are we surprised.

Who was the erstwhile trooper who went up to the Sergeant Tailor for a pair of brushing pads. (What are brushing pads?)

What is second Troop doing with 15 foot horses??

Who was the Trooper who went into the forge and asked for a set of jumping springs? (1) Did he get them, (2) what did the shoeing smith say?

Who is the Trooper who has recently taken to brushing his hair with a blacking brush. (My, My, this depression is terrible.)

What a certain N.C.O. thinks about platonic love?

Who was the N.C.O. who decided to take out a Life Insurance Policy after riding behind a certain motorcycle?

That Sergeant who has been heard singing lately. Why it must be love?"

The recruit who asked an old soldier to do his first piquet for him. What the old soldier said? (Censored.)

Who is the trooper who still has the art of blushing?

Who was the Trooper who cleaned out his eye before he went to the ranges the other day with eyewash. (or was it both eyes?)

What has become of our "Harmonious Quartette?"

Who was the Trooper who tried speaking to the waiter in French? but who came back with the scotch.

Who was the Orderly Sergeant who made out a pass from "Saturday the 17th, to Reveille, Monday the 17th?"

Who stole the cats milk in the mens mess room?

Lieut.: "What makes you so sure that you cannot afford a car?"

Capt.: "I've had one."

Whether 'B' Sqd. will find all the answers to what they want to know?

On the way home from inspecting a vacant house, the bride asked her husband if he had noticed the sanitary conveniences. He had not so he wrote the land'ord an enquiring letter. That worthy did not understand what W.C. meant, but, finally concluding that the initials stood for Wesleyan Church, he replied to the enquiry like this:

"In response to your welcome letter, I have the pleasure to inform you that the W.C. is situated nine miles from the house and seats two hundred and fifty people. This is very unfortunate if you are in the habit of going regularly. A great many people take their lunch with them and make a day of it: others who cannot spare the time go by automobile arriving just in time, but generally they are in a hurry and cannot wait. The last time my wife and I went was six years ago and we had to stand.

"It may interest you to know that a bazaar is to be given to finish the W.C. with plush seats; the members feel that this is a long felt want. It pains me not to go more often, but it is soon to be enlarged and then everyone will be able to get in at once.

"I hope that this will give you all the information you require on the subject.

Sincerely yours,  
The Landlord.

One day an Irishman was seated in the waiting room of the Pacific Electric station with an odorous pipe in his mouth. One of the attendants called his attention to the "No Smoking" sign.

"Well," said Pat, "I'm not a-smokin'."

"But you have your pipe in your mouth."

"Sure, an' I have shoes on me feet but I'm not walkin'."

## Records of Other Regiments.

### THE ROYAL REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

#### Battle-Honours.

(Those borne on the Colours are shown in heavy type.)

'Saskatchewan,' 'North West, Canada, 1885,' 'Paardeberg,' 'South Africa, 1899-1900,' 'The Great War,' 'Mount Sorrel,' 'Somme, 1916,' 'Flers Courcette,' 'Angre Heights,' 'Arras, 1917-18,' 'Hill 70,' 'Ypres, 1917,' 'Passchendaele,' 'Amiens,' 'Scarpe, 1918,' 'Hindenburg Line,' 'Canal du Nord,' 'Pursuit to Mons,' 'France and Flanders, 1915-18.'

The senior regiment of the "Permanent Active Militia of Canada" The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, celebrates its jubilee in September 1933. Fifty years does not seem a long time, when compared with the venerable ages attained by such regiments as The Buffs and The Royal Scots; yet we must remember that Canada itself is still a comparatively young country, and the career of The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, if brief by comparison with most units of the Regular Army at home, has certainly not been uneventful.

The Permanent Active Militia of Canada corresponds to our own Regular Army at Home, its members being fulltime soldiers. In addition to performing garrison duty, the officers and non-commissioned officers of the Permanent Force have to act as instructors to the units of the Non-Permanent Active Militia, who are organized on somewhat similar lines to our Territorials at home. The usual term of enlistment is for three years, with re-engagement to serve on for pension in certain cases, but no reserve service.

Originally formed in 1885 as "The Infantry School Corps," the regiment did not have long to wait for its baptism of fire. In 1885 a mad French-Canadian prophet Louis Riel, who had already led one unsuccessful rebellion against British rule, and had escaped to U.S.A. fifteen years before, returned to Canada and, by a mixture of oratory and trickery (in-



With the Compliments of  
James H. Cosgrave,  
Toronto, Ont.

cluding the old dodge of pretending to give a sign of his power by darkening the sun at the time when he knew an eclipse was due.) he managed to get the 'metis' or half breeds of the North West to take arms in support of him and declare a republic, of which he was head, with the title of "Supreme Exovede." Worse still, he got several of the Red Indian tribes (who at that time were numerous, warlike, and but little affected by the softening influences of civilization) to go on the war-path. The rebellion was quelled entirely by the Canadian local forces, and the campaign was by no means an easy one, for though there were no big battles, there were plenty of sharp skirmishes, and the two oddest Battle Honours borne on the Colours of The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry were fully earned and well deserved by their predecessors of the Infantry School Corps.

In 1892 the title was changed to 'The Canadian Regiment of Infantry,' and in 1894, by Order of

Queen Victoria, the prefix 'Royal' was added. In 1899, at the time of the Boer War, a 2nd (Special Service) Battalion of The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry was formed, of men who volunteered for active service in South Africa. Some of the recruiting centres were over three thousand five hundred miles apart, yet the battalion was concentrated at Quebec within fifteen days of its formation being authorized, the commanding officer being Lt. Col. (afterward General Sir) William D. Otter, one of the finest soldiers Canada has ever produced. The battalion sailed from Quebec on October 30th 1899, reaching Cape Town thirty days later. The Royal Canadians were brigaded with three British Regular battalions (The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, The King's Shropshire Light Infantry, and The Gordon Highlanders) and soon gained the respect of their Regular comrades. The most outstanding feature of The Royal Canadian Regiment's service in

South Africa was their bayonet charge at the Battle of Paardeberg, of which it is recorded that 'the greatest possible steadiness and bravery was shown by the men, while their keenness and readiness to bring in and care for the wounded was most exemplary.' Lord Roberts himself described it as a most dashing advance.... a gallant deed, worthy of our colonial comrades.' Paardeberg Day, is still a fete day in the Regiment.

A 3rd Battalion was also added to the regiment at the time of the Boer War, to take over garrison duties at Halifax, Nova Scotia and thus release another British Regular battalion. The battalion thus released was the 1st Bn. The Leinster Regiment (The Royal Canadians), the old 100th Foot, originally raised in Canada from Royal Canadians who volunteered to fight for Queen and Country in the Indian Mutiny. Although enlisted for garrison duty only, the men of the 3rd Bn. The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry signed a petition asking

to be allowed to go to China, when the outbreak of the Boxer Rising involved the British Empire in still another war. This patriotic offer was not accepted, but many of the men afterwards went to South Africa as reinforcements for the Canadian contingent in field. On 30th November 1900 the 1st Bn. R.C.R.I. had the honour of being reviewed by Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, before their return to Canada.

At a special parade at Ottawa in 1904, the Governor General of Canada (Lord Minto) presented to the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry a special banner (a plain silken Union Jack,) "to commemorate the meritorious services of the regiment in South Africa, this being the first occasion on which a regiment from the Dominion took part in a war for the Empire outside its own country."

In 1906 the last of the British Regular troops left Canada and all garrison duties were taken over by the Dominion Forces. The Royal Canadian Regiment of In-



fantry took over the historic citadel of Halifax, Nova Scotia, which became the regimental headquarters until 1932. In December 1906, 120 men of the 3rd (Regular) Bn, The Manchester Regiment, which was one of several infantry battalions being disbanded at that time, were specially enlisted in The Royal Canadians, this being the first instance of men from the Imperial Forces being enlisted direct into the Canadian Forces. It is of interest to note that three veterans of 'The Manchester Draft' were still serving at the headquarters of The Royal Canadian Regiment a quarter of a century later.

In September 1914, shortly after the Great War started, the regiment sailed for Bermuda, where they relieved a British Regular battalion (2nd Bn Lincolnshire Regiment) for service in France. This gave The Royal Canadian the distinction of being the first unit of the Dominion Forces to embark for service overseas during the Great War. In 1915 The Royal Canadian Regiment landed in France as part of the 7th Canadian Infantry Brigade, 3rd Canadian Division.

Fifteen Battle Honours (ten of which figure on the Colours) testify to the amount of fighting in which they took part. Of any gallant actions performed by members of the regiment in the Great War, mention may be made of that which earned the Victoria Cross for Lieutenant Milton Fowl Gregg in the fighting round Cambrai. To quote from the official account. On September 28th, when the advance of the brigade was held by fire from both flanks and by thick, uncut wire, he crawled forward alone and explored the wire until he found a small gap, through which he subsequently led his men, and forced an entry into the enemy breach. The enemy counter-attacked in force, and, through lack of bombs, the situation became critical. Although wounded Lt. Gregg returned alone under a terrific fire and collected a further supply. Then rejoining his party, which by this time was much reduced in numbers, in spite of a second wound, he re-organized his men and let them with the greatest determination against the enemy trenches which he finally cleared. He personally killed

or wounded eleven of the enemy and took twenty prisoners, in addition to twelve machine guns captured in the trench. Remaining with his company in spite of wounds, he again on 30th September, led his men in attack until severely wounded. The outstanding valour of this officer saved many casualties and enabled the advantage to continue."

During the Battle of the Somme, in the attack on Zollern Trench, Lt. Penniman, Bombing Officer, of The R.C.R.I. after all his men had become casualties joined the bombers of The Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry and continued to fight with them until the end of the engagement.

The honour of being the first battalion of the Canadian Expeditionary Force to enter Mons on November 11th, 1918 is claimed by The Royal Canadians, and as officer of the regiment Lt. King, M.C. had the honour of being the first member of the Allied Armies to affix his signature to the Mons Municipal Register Book, signing his name immediately below that of King Albert of Belgium, who had been the last to sign before Mons evacuated.

In April 1919 The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry returned home to Halifax, Nova Scotia. During their absence the town of Halifax had suffered a terrible experience, many of its buildings being destroyed by the awful explosion which occurred when two ships (one of them loaded with high explosives) had collided in Halifax Harbour. After the explosion the Colours of the R.C.R.I. (presented by The Duke of York, now H.M. The King at Toronto in 1901) were missing. A few days later they were unearthed from under a thick covering of snow and the debris of what had once been the Officers' Mess at Wellington Barracks. These Colours were carried until May 1932, when new Colours were presented by the Governor General of Canada.

The uniform of the Royal Canadian Regiment is scarlet with blue facings, similar to that worn by Royal regiments of infantry at Home, but the headdress is of a distinction pattern—the white "Wolseley" helmet, with spike and puggaree. The cap-badge is a large eight-pointed silver star, in the centre of which is a gilt circular plate containing the Royal

Cypher surmounted by a Crown. The Collar badge is Beaver, with the motto "Pro Patria" on a scroll below.

R. MAURICE HILL.

Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two hands and sometimes two wives; but never more than one collar or one idea at a time.

Like Turkish cigarettes, Men are all of the same material; the only difference being that some are better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into several classes. An eligible bachelor is a mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, surprises and consolation prizes.

Making an husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity—especially the latter.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, fluffy, tender, violet-scented, sweet little thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby-chinned, tobacco-and-bay-rum scented thing like a man. But they do!

If you flatter a man, it frightens him to death: if you don't, you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love, he gets tired of you in the end; if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you believe him in everything, he soon ceases to trust you; if you agree with him in everything, you will soon cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you, he thinks you are a fool; if you don't he thinks you are a cynic. If you wear gay colours, rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out: if you wear a quiet hat and a tailor-made dress, he takes you out and spends the evening staring at a woman in gay colours, rouge and a startling hat.

If you join him in his gaities, approve him in his smoking or urge him to give up his drinking, he swears you are driving him to boredom. If you are the clinging-vine type, he doubts if you have a brain; if you are a modern, advanced and independent woman, he doubts whether you have a heart.

If you are quiet he longs for a playmate: if you are popular, he is jealous; if you are sot, he hesitates to marry a wallflower.

Men are strange animals, but we must have them.

Into a waiting train scrambled a Jew accompanied by three little boys, all of whom were howling lustily. Unable to stand it any longer, he seized each of them in turn and cuffed them soundly, arousing the indignation of an old lady who was ensconced in a seat across the aisle.

"You brute," she cried. "If I see you touch those poor little chaps again, I'll make trouble for you."

"Trouble, lady? enquired Ikey wearily. "You will make for me trouble? Listen, lady. Today I have buried the children's mamma. Little Izzy has split his pants. Solly has dropped the tickets out of the window. Jakey has left the bath tap running. And now I find we're on the wrong train. You make for me trouble? Mein Got."

Pat and Mike went for a walk. Pat who was the shorter of the two could not keep up with Mike's long strides, and after a while began to get very tired and out of breath.

"Sure Mike", he exclaimed, "do ye always walk as fast as this?"

"Yes," replied Mike, "and faster than this when Oi'm by myself."

"Indade!" exclaimed Pat. "Sure, and I wouldn't like to be walking with ye when ye're by yerse'f, Mike."

Captain Jones was giving a short lecture to the recruits of his company on their demeanor in public, and among much good advice he said: 'If a civilian should make offensive remarks in a public house and try to induce a quarrel, the well conducted soldier should drink up his beer and go quietly away.'

After his address, he questioned his audience to see how well they had understood his remarks.

"Now, private Jenkins, what should you do if you were at an inn and a civilian wanted to quarrel with you?"

"I should drink up 'is beer, sir, and 'ook it."



## Letters to the Editor. A Regimental Custom

### Revived.

417 Metcalf Ave.  
Westmount, P.Q.

Dear Sir,

I beg to advise you of the death of an old comrade, John French Kimberley (Kim) Fowler which took place in Montreal on August 15th after an illness of only one week at the age of only 33 years.

Fowler enlisted with Major Ste-  
them when he was well under age and proceeded overseas with the Draft under Capt. J. Wood, serving in France with 'C' Squadron, I believe.

I had seen Kim several times before his death and he told me that he had recently met Capt. Wood and enjoyed a talk of old times with him. His death was particularly sad as he had only just obtained a very good position as Montreal representative of a Toronto Firm and was planning to be married in the fall. His funeral was attended by a large number of business and personal friends by whom he was held in highest esteem.

Yours very truly,

GEOFFREY WILLIAMS.

A Darcy in the American Army was asked what his rank was.

"Ise a pi'ot in de infantry," was his startling reply.

"But there are no pilots in anything but the Flying Corps."

"Oh, yes dey is" insisted Jim, from the time I first put on dis uniform de Sergeant he began saying: "Take dis and dat and pile it dere, and by gum, Ise been piling ever since. Nobody can't say I ain't a pi'ot, no suh."

A Highlander was asked once what he could wish to have in case of some the three things he liked best. "For the first," said he, "I would like a Loch Lomond o' gude whuskey."

"And what for the second" asked his interlocutor.

"A Ben Lomond o' gude sneeshin'."

"And what for the third."

He hesitated a long time over this, but at last after his face had assumed many contortive expressions of thought he answered: "Ouh, just anither Loch Lomon o' gude whuskey!"

The Army Council have recently approved that providing no expense to the public is incurred, feathers dyed red may be worn in front of the foreign service helmet by all ranks of The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

Behind this rather prosaic looking announcement of a slight change of uniform, issued in the year of grace 1932, there is a very interesting background, redolent of the romance of regimental history, for the red plume will be worn not merely for ornamental purposes, but as an outward and visible symbol of the keeping in memory of a gallant feat performed one hundred and fifty-five years ago.

During the American War of Independence the Light Company of the 46th Foot (now 2nd Bn., The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry), together with the Light Companies of five other regiments '43rd, 52nd, 57th, 49th, and 63rd' formed part of a Light Infantry Battalion which particularly distinguished itself in the action at Brandywine Creek, in September 1777.

Major General Sir Charles Grey (afterwards Earl Grey) was in command of a small column of three battalions sent out to surprise an American force, one thousand five hundred strong, with four guns, under the rebel General Wayne. The attack was to be made at night, and Major-General Grey was so anxious that no chance shot should give the alarm, that he ordered the flints to be removed from the men's muskets, to render them incapable of firing. The Officer Commanding Light Infantry Battalion said that his men's muskets were always loaded, but he could vouch the fact that no man would fire under any circumstances whatever if the General wished the attack to be made with the bayonet alone. Grey knew the Light Infantry well, and had sufficient confidence in their discipline to agree to this, nor was such confidence misplaced.

The troops marched through the darkness in perfect silence until they came in touch with the enemy's pickets who challenged them. At once, Major General Grey gave the order, "Dash in, Light Infantry!"

Immediately the men charged in the wood, rousing the enemy with their cheers. Some of the Americans sprang to arms and were killed while resisting; others, startled by the sudden attack, and believing that the whole British Army was upon them, fled for their lives. The camp was set on fire and the enemy were pursued for two miles. Four hundred and sixty dead Americans were counted after the engagement, while the British lost only twenty killed or wounded.

It was about midnight when the British attack took place, and it is interesting to note that General Wayne had intended to rouse his men at one a.m. to attack the British as they crossed the ford of the Schuylkill River so that the successful night attack not only inflicted a severe defeat on the enemy, but also undoubtedly saved many British lives.

"The Continentals" (as the Americans used to call themselves) were very vindictive about this defeat, and vowed that they would give no quarter to the men of the Light Infantry in future. This savage threat came to the ears of the "Light Bobs", but it entirely failed in its object of terrorising them. Hitherto they had worn white feathers in their head-dress, but on hearing that the enemy intended to take no prisoners from the troops engaged in the attack on Wayne's camp, they dyed their feathers red, and sent word to the enemy that they had done so, in order that there might be no mistaking the men of the Light Infantry battalion when they next met the enemy in battle, and because the Light Infantrymen were anxious that no other troops should have to suffer on their behalf.

A fortnight later, General Washington attacked Biggertown north of Philadelphia, with his whole force. The place was garrisoned by the Light Infantry Battalion, and the enemy's advance-guard was under the command of General Wayne; needless to say, he was burning to have his revenge for the disgrace which had so recently befallen his force. The attack took place in the early hours of a foggy morning, when it was impossible to see what was happening a hundred yards away. Within one minute of the first shot being fired the Light Infantry were under arms. Although they were only three hundred strong and had no supports within a mile, they charged the enemy thrice, and drove them back each time. Rallying again, the Americans came on with loud cries of "Have at the Blood-Hounds! Revenge Wayne's affairs!" and the Light Infantry Battalion, now much reduced in numbers were ordered to withdraw, to join their supports (two brigades) who by this time had reached Biggertown.

The battle ended in another defeat for the Americans, Washington's army lost 1,300 killed, wounded or prisoners, as against a British loss totalling 535, of whom only seventy were killed. Fifty-four American officers, including a General, were captured.

Later in the campaign, the British Light Infantry surprised an American corps known as "Lady Washington's Dragoons," of whom "the whole regiment, with the exception of a few who were bayonnetted were taken prisoner."

After the War of American Independence had finished, the wearing of the Red Feather was continued for several years by the Light Companies of at least three regiments: the 49th "Hertfordshire", now 1/Royal Berkshire; the 57th, now 1/ Middlesex, and, of course, the 46th "South Devonshire", now 2/DD.C.L.I.

In the course of time, the practice appears to have died out in other regiments, but the Light Coy. of the 46th seem to have clung tenaciously to the privilege and in 1863, (after Flank Companies, i.e. Grenadier and Light gave permission for a red ball tuft to be worn by all ranks of the regiment on their shakoes, and for a red puggaree to be worn on the foreign service helmet.

Major Catty, addressing the 46th Regiment on a parade in honour of the Queen's birthday at Cawnpore on 24th May 1863, after outlining the origin of the Red Feathers, and of the red ball tuft, which was first worn by the whole battalion on that day said: "Her Majesty, participating in a feeling which must actuate the regiment, has graciously accorded sanction to the red ball and puggaree being worn by the entire regiment, that for ever the gallantry



recorded in its blood-red colour should be handed down in the annals of military fame. Sensible of the honour conferred, I selected that, as a mark of respect and loyalty, the regiment should first generally adopt the badge on the anniversary of that Queenly Lady's birthday, and so, amidst the roar of guns celebrating the occasion, we, in a time of peace, have mounted a trophy gained by our brother-soldiers in the midst of blood and battle long years gone by; and thus, whilst honouring with loyal hearts the name and and fame of our Royal Queen, we at the same time immortalize the glory achieved by brave men."

On the shako being replaced by the spiked helmet the memory of the Red Feather was kept up by wearing a piece of red cloth under the centre of the helmet-plate.

In 1881, the 32nd Foot (Cornwall Light Infantry) and the 46th (South Devonshire) Regiment of Foot were united as 1st and 2nd Battalions of The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, and it was ordained that both battalions

should wear the red patch under their cap and helmet badges, also the red puggaree. Besides these marks of distinction, a new badge was designed for the full dress helmet, including in its design two brass feathers, as a reminder of the old traditions of the gallant 46th.

Since 1914, service dress has become the usual wear of the soldier, and the distinctive puggaree or helmet plate has ceased to be worn by all ranks, though the red cloth patch under their cap badges has never ceased to remind the Cornwalls of what their ancestors did in the days when the richest nation of the present day was merely a collection of rebellious colonies.

In January 1932, application was made to the War Office, on behalf of the regiment, for permission to resume the wearing of the red feathers in the foreign service helmet, and after three months consideration, the Authorities gave their consent. So, at long last, the distinction, an interesting link with the past, which has never

yet been lost sight of by the old 46th resumes its original form.

R. MAURICE HILL.

1st Sergeant: "Her father married her mother for the bread she made..."

2nd Sergeant: "Her suitor wants to marry her for the dough she's got."

Trooper Yep: "I had a beard like yours once, and when I realized how it made me look I cut it off."

Civilian: "That so, I had a face like yours once and when I realized that I could not cut it off I grew this beard."

1st N.C.O.: "My wife was struck with an auto last night."

2nd N.C.O.: "Any hope?"

1st N.C.O.: No, I'll have to buy it."

A certain man applied for a job on a local Police Force, the day that he went on patrol for the first time he asked: "How can you tell when a man is drunk?"

"Well, replied the Police Sergeant, "If he is not hanging on to the grass to keep from falling ask him to say this: "Shy Sam should suit shy Susie." The new Constable thought this over and went away. That night he returned to the Station with two black eyes and his jaw dislocated.

Guide (to tourists) "This lake is reported to have no bottom "Why, only last year an Italian dived in and was never seen again."

Dear, Dear, so the poor fellow was drowned."

Guide: "Oh, no, some time after that we received a telegram from the man, he was some where in China and wanted us to send his clothes to him." (Swallow that if you can.)

1st Trooper: "Do you know that scientists have actually found some vitamins in hash?"

N.C.O.: Those fellows are going to keep around until they find a piece of meat in it some day."



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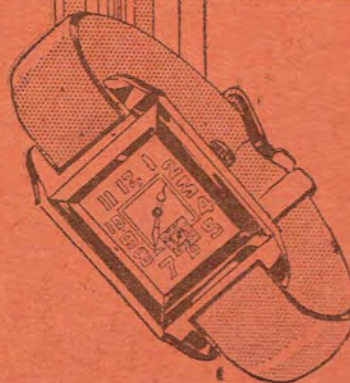
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